DASHING, DARING, FULL OF LIFE

How She Begins Her Campaign and the Way She Conquors Men of Strong Nerves. Walks and Talks With the Fin De Siecle Creation of Our Country.

New York, July 14. She is with us again with her sweet smile and her enigmatic eves and her train of young suitors. The shops are full of her, the avenues resound with the smart tap of her russet leather shoes, and already organdie gowns with bewitching bows and sailor hats, trimmed with poppies, near in shady nooks near bubbling brooks, tell of the proximity of the summer girl. She is more varied and picturesque than ever, more masculine, but still as huggable as ever. She still has a sweet mouth, with fresh red lips, "like twin cherries;" her hair has the same trick of tangling sunbeams in its chestnut coils, her eyes droop just as coquetishly as ever, and she talks with that old familiar rattling nonsense, and gentie sweetness, whether she babbles on erudite subjects or simply admires daisies were than rangeed sailors. She deerudite subjects or simply admires dasies more than raggred-sallors. She demands things and gets them as of yore, and never lets you of the duck suit and the sun-burned nose know that when you ran after her hat she smiled inwardly to think how much better she could have run herself. She loves moonlight and poetry and guitars,

how much better she could have run herself. She loves moonlight and poetry and guitars, and she is bewitching and stunningly gowned.

But just now she is really serious. She is preparing herself for the campaign, to be the thing of beauty, which by October will be a joy and a pain in the memory of the men of the land. Just now her tip-tited nose even has assumed a dignified aspect, and the bewitching corners of her mouth are not always twitching with fun.

ing corners of her house are not aways twitching with fun.

She gets up early these fine mornings, and after going throught her grooming and prink-ing process, sits down to her matutinal roll, oring process, sits down to her matutinal roll, orange and tea with a thoughtful pucker on her
brow. After breakfast she sits down in the
forbidden attitude of her-childhood, with one
knee over the other, and a pencil about an
luch long, and sums up, puckers her mouth,
rumples her hair and jots down mems. Then
she starts out to shop. Sometimes she takes
a leather bag, and sometimes she takes a mand
with her. ith her. Ab, the way that girl shops! It would make

 pugilist or a cake-walker weary to see the manner in which she goes about her business.
 The shop girls tremble as she sweeps along, oming down on them with the pitying releat-lessness of a Western cyclone. Their arms give anticipative twinges as they think of the boxes they must lift down for her inspection; of the yards of trimming and ribbons and laces they must measure for her. They dread the cool, measured gaze she gives them if they offer suggestions, and the serious sweet-ness with which she asks unreasonable things. It is so hard to be ugly to her. She buys sil-ver buckles and ribbon belts; she buys veils and hats with nodding flowers; she buys dainty shoes of blue canvas with patent leather toes, and vests with big button

Then she takes a quick lunch, jumps into a cab, and sitting like a serene-faced cherub amid clouds of face and muslin and sitk, she drives to her dressmaker's, there to be fitted and pinched and measured until she drops "makee morte" into the biggest arm chair, and there finds solace for her woes by seeing her perfect form reflected in the big mirror, while Nannie conoccus a milk punch from her swell finsk, always kept in the leather bag.

When she goes home her tresses are dressed and a refreshing bath taken, she goes down to dinner only an embryo bud of what she will be in bewitchingness when the real hot

business. She goes to the Turkish bath, to the manicure, the hair-dresser, and the the manicure, the hair-dresser, and the masseuse. She goes flying from her awim-ming lesson to her singing lesson, and when the guitar teacher follows close upon the heels of her father's schoonar captain, who teaches her navigation and how to reef a sixmasted schooner, if necessary, she plays a game of tenns in the back yard just to get ber hand in, and then goes to bed "after a perfumed bath, feeling like a goddess."

The girl of this year who has come from seminary and college with a close black mortal beautiful profiles beautiful profiles.

tar board resting on her sleek, fair head, does not believe in a smattering of learning as did the old type of girl, neither does she believe in learning one thing well. She be-lieves in doing all things well, and that is the great way to be popular.

The browned sailor laddle will adore her because she will be resigned in a calm and help him intelligently in a wind. The horsey man will admire a girl who won't grab his arm when the animals shy, and who can guide a gay pair of spankers along a rough road with a locomotive on one side and a ravine on the other. The nancified man of course on the ciner. The name and of course she won't cultivate, because she believes in nothing unprofitable, but she is gentle and good-hearted, so she can sit in a shudy corner of the porch and talk to him, and be thinks she's an angel, and that he is the most-favored man on earth. That is the kind of a girl the Summer girl of '24 is, and when the hot weather comes one will greet you, Alpine hat in hand, the sweetest, bonniest and brighter of medical brightest of maidons.

JOSEPHINE MEIGHAN.

THE CARE OF THE HAIR. Only Good Animal Oils Should Be Used.

Astringent Washes Are Dangerous. Do not use mineral oil products for the hair. Only good animal oils will improve the quality and supply the nutriment needed to quicken hair growth. The reason for this is obvious since the natural oil of the scalp is

of the animal nature. All astringent washes are permanently infurious to the hair, as they penetrate the hair roots. Of these alcohol, borax and strong soaps are those most used, together with patented lotions, and, therefore, it is against

the scalp with a medicated fluid will prove beneficial, but one should not use those artieles put upon the market under high-soundcars put upon the market under high-sound-ing names, claiming to do all and cure ail. When a tonic for the hair is needed to over-come some existing condition of disease, al-ways seek the advice of a first-class dermatoi-

For daily care of the hair for health the and these of irregular length. Do not ship the brush down upon the head, and be sure to keep the hairbrush always clean and free from collections of fluffy him and dust at the setting of the bristles, thus preventing it from becoming a breeding place for disease.

A Pleasant Variation. (From the Washington Star.)
"I wish it could be managed," said the man who had been thinking deeply. "It would be

a magnificently humane enterprise." 'What do you mean?" asked his wife.

"I was just thinking that it would be a great thing if the explorers in polar regions would send down a relief expedition for the benefit of us people here."

Women as Soldiers.

As women here are into everything else a new field is open to them in the military line, and as the idea is English it ought to take at once. In England a brigade of volunteers has been recruited exclusively from among women. This accounts for the popularity of fencing among the fashionable English belies, but some of the great ladies of Mayfari are great shots as well, and have laid tigers, and even lions and ele-phants low. There is nothing so absurd dairying free of postage,

in the idea, when it is remembered that Queen Victoria is a colonel of dragoons and reviews her army in the searlet and gold coat of a general, while the Princess of Wales is also colonel of a Danish regiment, and the Duchess of Connaught commands the Sixty-fourth regiment of Prussian infantry. The Empress of Bussia is colonel-in-chief of four regiments of Muscovine cavairy, and Queen Olça of Greece is a petticonted admiral. A few lady colonels or commodores would be a pleasant innovation,—London Letter.

The Science of Cows: Learning About Dairying.

In response to an earnest request from Aunt Sally Sidebottom, who has just moved out to Missouri and gone to farming in Henry county, I went to the Agricultural De partment to get data, staristics, and practical information on the subject of dairying. My experience has been such a profitable one that I must here expunge my mind of some

valuable ideas on this subject.

It was in the cool of a Summer morning.

My walk along the shaded walks, lined on My was along the sanaed walks, lined on each side with spreading trees, was conductive to much reflection on the profit and loss in this new business. The boxwoood hedges were so precisely even, the flower beas which dotted the wide expanse of green lawn on every side were profusely filled with verbena, geranium, sweet peas, and roses of all colors, my mind began to dance with colors of delight. But I was scarcely prepared for the solemnity and dignity which impressed me on every side as I entered the department and inquired for the chief clerk, believing he could direct me to the most fruitful sources on this plain sub

Ject.

In case you have such a mild desire as to lead you to seek information from the same fountain source, you might find, as I did, that the Secretary of Agriculture might be out West on his Summer vacation. The private secretary to his secretaryship might be away. oo. The assistant secretary may be attend ng to outside official business. But you wil ing to outside official business. But you will be fortunate if you find the assistant of the chief circh or some such important personage for he can tell you everything he don't know. of me can take me long to explain the object of my visit. It was a delicate subject, this matter of dairying, in all its details, but I came right out with it, and said I:

"I want some information on practical dairying. Will you tell me all you know on

"Are you going to dairying?" says he, a litsed, perhaps, at my blank ignorance all-important subject,

all-important subject.

'says I. "I have a friend out there our who wants some practical hints

"Well," says he, "in the first place, you must begin by getting a cow." Says he, "I know as much about this subject as most anybody else would know who had been kicked by a cow as many times as I have."

"Well," says I, "what kind of a cow would be best for dairying purposes?"

"Well," says I, "what aind of a cow would be best for dairying purposes?"

"Well," says he, "get a cow that would be indigenous to that part of the country, such as your neighbors have, so there would be no jealousy. You had better buy one from your neighbor, in order to show a generous spirit. It would cost," said he, "say about \$25, and a pretty good cow you could get for that out

Well, that sort of encouraged me a little, for I knew my friend might afford two of three cows at that price. But I wanted practical knowledge, so I says:
"What breed should I get?"

"What breed should I get?"
"Breed! Why a mild-tempered breed of
course; however," said he, reflectively, "the
O'Leary kicking variety have been modified
a good deal within past years by being mixed
with a gentle, sweet-tempered species. Then,"
said he, "the kind of a cow you need depends upon the purpose you want it for. If penals upon the purposes you want it for, if for perpetuating purposes, you must get a cow with a pedigree, but half the time you would be paying for pedigree, and a full-blooded, short-horned pedigreed cow might not thrive on the kind of Missouri feed it could find. It depends, of course, on the natural resources of the soil. By the way, on the

intural resources of the soil. By the way, what county is it where this important in-lustry is to be inaugurated?"

He was assured it was the most fertile county in Missouri, "Well, then," said he, "the ques-ion of what the cows should be raised on is ractically settled; for five or six weeks, when practically settled; for live or six weeks, when the cow is dry, it can be turned out to pasture. Some people treat their cows better than others, you know; it would be well to mix a little bran with some outs and corn."

I was satisfied with the facts I had gleaned on the subject of feeding, but I was still in doubt as to the blooded variety.

doubt as to the blooded variety.

"Why not get a Jersey?" said I.

"Well," said he, "a Jersey is not the best for family purposes. It depends upon what you want to use the milk for, Jersey milk is best for butter making, because the big globules of fat rise to the surface quickly. But the old family cow is better for general family use."

Having delivered himself of this weighty knowledge, he concluded: "I will send and

get you a recent valuable publication on this which will create more comment and subject, a report on the 'Dairy Industry of criticism than the 'Quick or the Dend?' I felt doubly armed with such valuable sugestions. But to be sure, I said, "are you ertain these are practical hints?"

"Well," said be, "If there is any particular point you want to know just ask me and I can bell you, because I don't know of any one who knows more on this subject than I do. Hower, I'll refer you to the Bureau of Animal Industry where you can get supplemental in-Industry where you can get supplemental in-

ormation."
Here I found out I would have to have ore than one cow, as one might die. So I soght to learn more about breeding cows, in the learned doctor gravely said:
"We pay more attention in this learned to the diseases of animals, but anything else

you want to know I'll gladiy tell you, for I know as much about this subject as anythere were various kinds of churns. The slap-dasher, the round churn, the disc churn,

"The disc churn," said he, "is the best.
You can get it somewhere in Chicago. It
costs about \$25." As much as the cow,
thought I. "But it might be best to get an
up and down dasher and profit by exper-Here I was talking about churning and I

Here I was, talking about churning and I hadn't found out how to milk, so said I:

"How do you milk a cow?"

"Well," said he, "by practical experience I can tell you that no mechanical device will answer the purpose, but after you learn the trick of the hand by experience, you will be able to milk about twenty-five to thirty cows a day."

and profit of such a dairy; ten to twelvequarts a cow and twenty-five cows a day, so I conconded 1'd go in the profit-sharing scheme with my Missouri friend. I explored a copy of the best farm journal, the "Country Gen-tleman, for the Home and Fireside." I left the Bureau of Animal Industry with the as-surance that if there was any further information I wanted on any practical points, I could ret it right there.

Seeing a milk wagon in the back garden of the department which was to supply milk to the clerks for lunch, I adopted the course of Nicholas Nickleby, who believed when he taught h-o-r-s-e, horse, go curry the horse, m-i-k-k, go milk the cow, was the best practi-cal way. So I proceeded to supplement my knowledge by further anxious inquiry of the

dniryman,
"How much milk do my cows Meld?" repeated he smartly. "Oh, I don't keep any cows. I buy all my milk from the country."

I explained my purpose, and his hopes fell, "Well," said he, "if you hear of anybody that wants to buy out a "milk route" just come to me. I can tell you all about it."

I was weary and beavy laden as I re-I was weary and heavy laden as I reluctantly departed from this bureau of unfathomable lore on the subject of dairying. I
wended my way slowly through the beautiful
park. The south side of the market place
was a scene of bustling activity. Wagons
were loaded with all kinds of country produce for Saturday market day. I saw
wagons and wagons of Georgia watermeions, which made me sorely thirsty
when I thought of their juicy sweetness. I saw hundreds of boxes of green
firs, I thought, but my heart turned sick
when I found out they were young "sickly
pears." But when I saw Senator R, absorbed
in the barter of cabbages, potatoes and waterpears. But when I saw Senator R absorbed in the barter of cabbages, potatoes and water-melons, unmindful of the grave congressional proceedings going on up yonder at the white building, my mind began to turn, and I lost my "frank" which had been given me at the Department of Agriculture, so that I could send to Missouri the story of all I knew on dairying free of postage.

M. V. S.

SAPPHO RIGHT UP TO DATE

The Writer of "The Onick or the Dead" as She Is.

NOW A TAILOR-MADE POETESS

Her Sylph-Like Form Has Given Way to a Matronly Beauty-Is the Fire of Her Genius Cool Great Contrast to the Young Girl of Albemarle.

New York, July 14 .- Who could imagine the author of the "Quick or the Dead" as being prosaic in conversation or matronly in apearance? The book inspires one to recall the fabled Sappho, whose burning love songs, scooled by ages, incomplete as they are, stir the heart with emotion and create new longings and impulses. It was only a few years ago that this young author, unknown in the clusion of Albemarie county, Virginia, wrote the novel which brought her fame and criticism. It seemed incredible that one so young could feel so much and in words depict ne apotheosis of passion.

"Has the fire of her genius cooled? Has the flash of her eyes lost its potent spell and has youth said farewell to symmetry and ambition?" These were the questions that rapidly formed in my mind while waiting to see Mrs. Amelie Rives-Chanler in the cool parlor of the Everett House. Somehow I glanced at a marble-top mantelpiece, expecting to see the cigar stump that stirred to the utmost depths the soul of Barbara, the heroine in Mrs. Chanier's most noted novel. Then I expected to hear the fron-frou of silk, and in a blaze of diamonds the authoress would ap-

A rather petite woman, attired in a hand-A rather petite woman, attired in a handsome tailor-made suit, entered and put an end
to fancifut pictures. The first bloom of budding youth has gone, but it has passed lightly
and left its farewell echoes. Her cheeks are
full and rosy with health, and her blue eyes
have a dreamy, transe-like look. They
seemed to be awake to visual, objective things,
but the flery glance of soul passion which
Barbara occasionnily had for Jack Deering
was not discernible. She gazed at the scene
in Union Square spread out before the hotel
like a green oasis in a desert of buildings.

in Union Square spread out before the hotel like a green onsis in a desert of buildings. Her outline, as she stood near the window, was clearly limned against the mingling em-eralds of the tree boughs and the tail struc-tures beyond. The symmetry of poetry, the sylph-like form of the young girl of Albe-marle, had disappeared, and in its place had come the full, but graceful, lines of the ma-tree.

to the outer world?" I could only speculate, for those who have tasted the sweet breath of fame and have been growned with the tri-umphs of success, it is said, ever afterward live in retrospection and chafe at the fickle world having new idols and new sensations. Perhaps she saw in the retina of her memory the dreaming, ambitions girl then unknown in the ancestral home in far away Virginia, The light from the window shone full upon her hair, somewhat insuriant and blonde. It was conflured in the conventional syle. But she saw it flying in wild disorder over her shapely shoulders, along the rural roads where her girlhood days were spent in where her girmood days were spent in unrestrained, healthful freedom. She was the queen of the feudal domain and darkies, not in bondage, responded to her beek and call. It was then she felt and wrote "The Quick or the Dead?" Her dreams then ended, and the reality of romance began. The cold world melted and acknowledged her The cold word meried and acknowledged her genius. From that time seclusion became an impossibility, and Barbara's every action was noted and made the subject of pleasing com-ment. Jack Deering appeared on the scene, and the "quick" won in the contest of the

Mrs. Chanler has a strong face, regular in features and with a chin of firmness. Her nose is a little inclined to be beaked, some-what like her father's. Her complexion is healthy and indicates vitality. There is the nearity and indicates virially. There is the patrician air about her tempered with gentle-ness. One forgets in her presence that she could write a book throbbing with human passions that at times reach a paroxysm of frenzy greater in intensity than anything Dante has ever written. In one less gifted it ment has ver writen. In oncess guided it would have been considered puerile sentiment run mad. This handsome matron, still in the prime of a glorious womanhood, has all that wealth can give. But has she reached the zenith of her aspirations, or does she still dream that she will write a book which will create more comment and more

at her handsome face. Her life abroad and the homage that has been paid her have robbed her of the ingenuous girlhood ways which her friends knew and loved so well in

same measure as Amelie Rives-Chanter has remained truer to her home Larses and Penates and has cherished more fondly the seenes that helped to inspire her in her first efforts. Wherever she goes she is accompanied by a large colored woman, the regular Virginia type, who is as black as the Duke of Hades' dyspeptic frown, and who is as homely as a Zulu queen. This maid servant can be seen with the authoress or sing Union Square in the alternoons when the woman triumphs over the writer and a little shopping has to be done. It is paradoxical that the author of "Asmodens," the little poem which sold for \$7,000, should care to shop, but after all one hint of dress makes all womankind kin. When Mrs. Chanter spends months at a time in Paris this chon-hued handmaiden, a veritable bodyguard for the same measure as Amelie Rives-Chanter handmaiden, a veritable bodyguard for the

handmaiden, a veritable bedyguard for the petite authoress, is always with her.

When in this country she has an entourage that reminds one of feudal days, when retainers were in vogue. Her luggage, her carriage, and all the petty details of traveling are attended to by a red-headed Virginia Irishman, who has a face redder than the veteran turkey gobbier's gorge. He comes on to New York from Castle Hill, Albemarie county, and remains until Mrs. Chanler goes to Europe. He speaks English with a southern dialect and an Irish brogue, but he is trained and devoted to the house of Rives. trained and devoted to the house of Rives

Mis. Chanler has no children, and yet, it is said, she is devotedly fond of them. Many think she is wrapped up entirely in the chi-dren of her imagination, but those who know her best always speak of her attachment for children. She has three younger sisters, who were in the city recently to see her just before she departed for Europe. She went alone, with the exception of her Zulu handmaiden. Her husband, John Armstrong Chanler, is proud of his wife and rich. He is of a nerproud of his wife and rich. He is of a ner-vous temperament, and it is reported he often labors under the impression that people are trying to fleece him just because he has wealth. In the Winter he remains more in New York than his gifted wife. He is not literary in his tastes, but he admires those who have the creative faculties. Some think that he is the hero in "The Quick or the

This digression has carried me away from the subject under focus near the window. I the subject under focus near the window. I was trying jo discern the satirical pranks played by time upon one of the authoresses of the nincteenth century who has not had her picture illuminating the outside covers of her novels. Yet she is beautiful. If she were taller her matronly maturity would make her more like a Greek maiden, but plumpness disregards height.

No Theophile Gautier could rave over her beauty in poetical lines, for she is not of the dazzling type. But somehow her novels have cast a glamor over her, and her bright career has won her staunch admirers and not a few friends. She is not to be compared to the

friends. She is not to be compared to the morbid, decadent school that has produced the consumptive "Ships That Pass in the Night," the meretricious "Heavenly Twins," and the semi-erotic "Dodo." Her books have human passions in them and are not morbid n, and I lost excrescences. I wondered, when she turned from the window, and the green casis and the chaos of buildings faded from my sight, it knew on the Wester she would produce another book as thrilling as the "Outek or the Dead." H. F. TO LURE THE TROUT.

Young San Francisco Giri's Marvelou

Skill as a Flymaker. Every good housekeeper hates flies and does the best she can to get rid of them, but there is one little girl in San Francisco who earns a very comfortable living by making them. Of course they are not the ordinary flies that buzz around sugar bowls and fall into the cream pitcher, but flies that anglers pay fancy prices for so that they may coax trout from the streams.

trout from the streams.

Martha Benn is only 16 years old, but if she worked steadily every day she could earn \$20 a week, and that is a good deal for a little girl. She is the daughter of a man who for years and years has tied flies for a livelihood.

Martha Benn knew how to tie the flies long before she ever thought of earning money by her knowledge. She used to watch her father at his work, and gradually she learned just how he did it. Then she began to make a few flies herself, which she gave to her friends, and now there is a demand for all that she can make. There is no sentiment about that demand

There is no sentiment about that demand, either. Fishermen do not buy files because a pretty girl made them. They buy them because they are well made, strong, and look so natural that the fish cannot help taking them. Then with her supple fingers and keen eyes she can tie smaller files than her states and these second these seco keen eyes she can tie smaller flies than her father, and there are a great many small flies used in these days, when most of the front enught within a reasonable distance of San Francisco are fingerlings.

When she remains steady at her little table she can make three dozen flies in a day, from which she receives from \$1 to \$1.50 a dozen. But her father will not let her devote all her time to the work, which is very tiresome to the fingers and eyes. But she succeeds in making a very comfortable income, much larger than almost any other girl of 16 could earn.

larger than almost any other girl of 16 could earn.

It is very interesting to watch Martha Benn tie flies. The material comes from all over the world. In a particularly gaudy fly there may be feathers from an ostrich from Africa, of a rooster from North America, of a paroquet from South America, of a swan from almost anywhere, and there may be fur and slik in it, too. Now there are thousands of different kinds of flies. Nearly every fisherman has his own peculiar favorite, so, of course, there have to be a great many different materials used.

The little flymaker tied a "royal coach-The little flynaker tied a "royal coach-man" while the San Francisco Examiner man watched her. First she took a bare No. 12 hook and a piece of gut. Taking a piece of prepared slik about one-quarter as thick as that ordinarily used in sewing, she made a few turns, which fastened the hook to the gut. Then she made the body of the fly out of a piece of ostrich feather and a bit of gold foil. The next thing was to add the backle, which in this case was made of a red feather taken from the neck of a rooster. All that was needed then were the wings, which she was needed then were the wings, which she

defity clipped from a swan's feather and the real wing of a paroquet. All of these differ-ent members were bound to the hook by the bit of silk. All it needed was a bit of varnish to "set" it, and the fly was finished, and after you looked at it you couldn't blame a greedy trout for grabbing it.

Special for Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday.

Every purchaser of one pound of our celebrated Thea-Nectar at 60 cents a pound, or one pound of our A and P. Baking Powder at 45 cents, will be given their choice of the following useful household articles: A decorated surar box, a knife box, a glass sugar bowl, a glass butter dish, decorated cup and saucer and plate, decorated cuspidor, eight-inch pintter, eight-inch nappie, fancy plate, three-pint decorated pitcher, rose bowl, and various either articles too numerous to mention. This splendid offer for three days only-Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday—at our main store, 56 artest.

BUT HE DIDN'T NOTICE THE MILE POST.





How they leaned forward in the saddle, and to throw the lasso-







LONDON PLAYS AND PLAYERS

Theatrical Season Very Near to Closing for the Pall.

TYRONE POWER AND BACKER

Misses Sutro, of Baltimore, Highly Complimented by Paderewski for Their Brilliant Performance on the Piano-Successful Revival of "Der Freischuetz."

[Copyrighted, 1894, by the Associated Press.] London, July 14 .- Although the end of the heatrical season is near, several novelties are arking its close. For instance, Sarah Bernhard, on Tuesday next, will produce at Daly's theater, for the first time in London. Dumas' "La Femme de Claude." But the recent production of Messager's opera "Mirette," at the Savoy, was almost the final flicker of the theatrical season, and managers are now busy making arrangements for their Autumn provincial tours. The Lyceum, Haymarket, Garrick, St. James, and Court theatres will all close very shortly.

J. M. Barrie and his bride, formerly Miss Mary Ausell, of the "Walker, London" company, during the week attended the Comedy theater and saw for the first time a performance of "The Professor's Love Story," of which Barrie is the author. E. S. Williard, as Professor Goodwillie, in "The Professor's Love Story," is doing much better and has extended his season until July 27. The German opera season at Drury Lane

has been noteworthy by the revival of Weber's "Der Freischuetz" on Tuesday last after an interval of ten years. Its success after an interval of ten years. 168 success
was so great that a repetition is announced.
Paderewski came from Paris on Wednesday last especially to play at the opening of
the new Saile Erard, on great Mariborough
street. The brilliant audience included the
Duchess of Manchester, Mrs. Morelon Freunton, Mrs. Herbert Gardner, Carl Facien, of
Boston, and Mr. and Mrs. Otto Sutro and
their daughters, Misses Rose L. Sutro and
Ottline Sutro, of Baltimore, and other Americans.

MISSES SUTRO'S PROMISING FUTURE, It has been decided that the Misses Sutro are not to make their public appearance until the Aurumn In the meanwhile they have been playing privately and have attracted much attention from the highest musical cirmuch attention from the highest musical cir-cles in London. Paderewski especially was delighted with the playing of the young American girls and told Mr. Sutro that his daughters played charmingly. The distin-guished planist also wrote a note to Mrs. Sutro, saying: "Your daughters have played superbly, magnificently, and I congratulate you with all my heart." The specialty of the you with all my heart. The specialty of the Misses Sutro is ensemble playing for two planes, in which they excel and for which they have received the warmest praise from the great crities of Berlin, where they remained for five years under the inition of Prof. Henry Barth, at the Royal Conservatory of Music

Miss Hope Booth, an American actress, has rented the Garriek Theater and will open there on September 3. Bernard Shaws "Arms and the Man" was withdrawn from the Avenue last Saturday, and both Toole's and Terris' are advertised and both Toole's and Terris are arrestised as to let, the former during Mr. Toole's provincial tour until Christmas, and the latter for a few weeks only, pending the production early in the Antumn of a two-act farce by W. Lestoeq and E. M. Robsen. W. J. Pomeway, the well-known actor, manager of "Australia" lia," who has taken the theater for this purpose, wished to engage Lottie Vene for the leading woman's part, but as her arrange-ments did not allow of her accepting his offer, the character will be taken by that rising oner, the character will be facely who made such a hit at the Criterion by her performance of "Up-to-Date Society Girls." Charles Groves, Sidney Brough, and Miss Susie Vaughan will also be included in the cast.

TYRONE POWER'S EXPERIENCE. Tyrone Power's brief season at the Princess with "The Texan" was enlivened by the vagaries of the financier of the production whose application to Clement Scott for an advance of \$2,500 has already been recorded. When he found that "The Texan" was not a monetary success, this gentleman suddenly with-drew his support from Tyrone Power, and the young actor was consequently let in for a heavy loss. The latter made such a favorable impression by his performance, however, that he will probably not remain long out of an engagement, and indeed it is on the cards that he will go with Beerbohm Tree on the forthcoming provincial tour of the Haymarket

Mr. Tree has not yet decided which plays he will select from his large repertory when he visits America at the beginning of next year. He opens in New York on January 29, and will subsequently appear at Boston, Chicago, and Philadelphia. The tour has been mapped

out by Henry Abbey.

Mr. and Mrs. Kendal have arranged to leave England for the United States on September 5. It is not generally known that Mrs. Kendal enjoys the unique distinction of being a lady member of the Savage Club. Upon the circumstances of her election Syd-

Upon the circumstances of her election Syd-ney Grundy founded an episode in "The Old Jew," which was produced at the Garrick Theater some time ago.

A garden party to meet Mme, Rejane was given by Mr. and Mrs. Fred Horner in the pretty grounds of the Albany Club at Ken-sington. Everybody who is anybody in the-atrical and Bohemian London was present. MORE OF OSCAR WILDE'S EPIGRAMS.

Oscar Wilde is pleased to continue to be interviewed by telegraph and relieve himself of sundry epigrammatic "obiter dieta," Last week people were recommended to read his books instead of the daily newspapers. This naturally came in for some explanation, and the following wire was sent to the author of "Dorion Gray:" "What is the difference between your books and newspapers?"

The question proved a poser to the maker of epigrams, who begged it thus: "The difference between literature and journalism is

of epigrams, who begged it thus: "The dif-ference between literature and journalism is that journalism is unreadable and literature is not to read.—Oscar Wilde."

An hour later he was asked: "Is not the unread only known through the unreadable?"

To this he replied: "Of course, that is why the world has still to be civilized.—Oscar

Here the interview remains for the present, During Henry Irving's absence on his tour it is probable that Messrs, Abbey and Grau will run a season of comic opera at the Lyceum, with Lillian Russell as the chief attraction. No contract, however, has yet been signed and it is quite uncertain in what play the taiented American will make her debut in London. Should the negotiations now proceeding with Miss Russell he braught to a

ceeding with Miss Russell be brought to a satisfactory issue and the play selected prove a success, Alessrs, Abbey and Grau intend to send it to America with the original cast, An Accommodating Prescription. An old fellow from the back lots came into a Piscataquis county drug store not long ago bearing a big, old-fashioned bottle, which he wanted filled with sulphur and rum. He was very talkative, and before the proprietor could get in a word edgewise he went on to

"This is allers the way I have it fixed. have suiphur up to thar"—indicating with his finger a small space at the bottom of the bottle—"and the rest I have all rum. And this is the way I use it: When I want a dose 'tsuiphur, why I jes' shak'er up afore I I drink; an' when I don' wan' no sulpher, w'y I don' shak'r. See?"—Lewiston Journal.

[From the Chicago Record.] His Mother-Johnny, always remember what I told you. When you see any little boy showing anger, take him aside and make him feel that he is wrong. Did you do so yesterday with naughty Tommy Tubbs? so yesterday with naughty Tommy Tubbs?

Johnny-Yes, indeed, I did. I punched
him good, too.

HOW TO STUDY PROPERLY.

oks Should Be Well Chosen and Read Carefully, Not Devoured. Study is like a dinner. The viands mu be well chosen and eaten slowly, not de voured; then well turned over in the mental stomach for a while until with case and comfort they are perfectly digested and furnish further nutriment to the brain. Most students study without thought, which is like eating without digesting. Others read merely as a fad and soon forget all they may have

as a fad and soon forget all they may have learned.

The most satisfactory method of study is the digestive. It is the thorough one; the one that gives strength to the brain. Take the subject you are studying. Read a few lines or a few pages, as the case may be, then put the book down and think on what you have read. Turn it about in your mind from every standpoint. Do no accept it immediately. Argue for and against it in your mind. In other words, masticate it. You need not be at your leisure to do this. Do it in your walks, in your idle moments, at any time. When you have satisfied yourself on the subject go on with a little more in the same way. In a short time you will find yourself more a thorough student than if you had read all at a sitting. The best educated man in the end is the man who learns slowly but surely.

SHOT AT THE ARCHDUKE.

Uncle of Austria's Emperor the Target for an Unknown Admirer of Kossuth The Archduke Joseph of Austria, uncle of

the Emperor Francis Joseph, experienced one of the embarrassments of royalty when some enthusiastic political reformer took a shot at The archduke was in an express train traveling from Buda-Pesth to Gratz. The bullet entered the compartment next to that occupied by the archduke, but—fortunately for the

archduke, and perhaps quite as well for the archduke, and perhaps quite as well for the cause of reform—the bullet went wide of its royal mark, and what is most remarkable, no innocent bystanders were hit. The attempt is believed by some authorities in Pesth to be connected with the attacks which several Hungarian papers have been making on the archduke for his attitude on the Kossuth

question.

Owin to the fact that the archduke has always resided with his family in Buda-Pesth, and being commander-in-chief of the honved, or army of reserve, he is known as the "Hungarian." He is an uncle of the emperor, and was born in 1833. He is married to the Princess Clothilde of Saxe-Coburg, daughter of the late Prince Augustus and Princess Clementine, and who is, therefore, a sister of the Prince of Bulgaria and the Duchess Max Emanuel in Bawaria—a cousin Duchess Max Emanuel in Bayaria-a couste of the queen—whose death at the early age of forty-six, after three days' illness, took place a short time ago. There are two princess and four princesses of the marriage, of whom the Archduchess Marie is married to the millionaire Prince of Thurn and Taxis, while the Archduchess Marie last year married Prince Frederick Augustus of Saxony, heir to the throne. The archduke's sister is the Queen

LOCUSTS AND DRAGON FLIES.

Short Stories from Natural History About

the Habits of These Insects. Have you ever seen or read or heard any thing about the locusts? It is an odd insect, distantly related to the grasshopper, and alike in shape, but the locust has claws something like a lobster's, and if it should catch on the finger it clings and makes a painful wound. It has above its mouth a little clincher, with which it does a great deal of mischief, and it has very beautiful wings. Its home is in America, Africa, and certain parts of Europe. The locusts go about in swarms, and settle down in the fields, where they do great mischief. In a few days they will sweep the grain and wheat fields clean and destroy the whole year's harvest. In hot elimates the devastation caused by them is not felt so greatly, as in a short time

them is not felt so greatly, as in a short time a new crop may be raised. But in a moderate climate, when a crop can be raised only once a year, their ravages are greatly felt, and often result in famine. They frequently swarm in trees first before they descend on the fields. That is what they are doing in New Jersey just now, and the Jersey farmers are afraid their crops for the year will be ruined by them.

that as he was once going through a great that as he was once going through a great desert he saw a swarm of them about five a fashionable life, priding herse

and fly away for new and unsouthed pastures.

Then there is the dragon fly—you have seen him in the leid perhaps decked out in his handsome g. uzes and looking more beautiful even than his copies in the jewelry stores, and thought him a fine fellow indeed. He is certainly the finest fellow in the insect creation when you judge him from his coat, but handsome is as handsome does, and there isn't a flarear more year-ious or more cruel fellow. some is as handsome does, and there isn't a flercer, more voracious or more cruel fellow in the insect creation than this very fine dragon fly of ours. He is as wicked as he is handsome. He cheses and eats every poor little fly that comes in his way. He fights with the spider and devours him. He tackles insects far bigger than himself and masters and eats them all up. Even the big, gauzy-winged butterfly is no match for the dragon fly when he is hungry, and he seems to be hungry all the time. His fine coat is really a coat of mail that even the sting of a wasp will not puncture. Nature sting of a wasp will not puncture. Nature has made him very strong. Then, too, he has a very strong mouth for his work, and he has a very strong mouth for his work, and he is very vicious. Indeed, he might be called the pirate among insects, for he regards them all as prey and recognizes no law of honesty even with his own kind. Indeed, when the dragon fly has been cut in two so that he has no stomach he will still eat anything placed in his grasp, and on one occasion after being cut in two was fed with twenty flies and four spiders by a man who knows all about insects, and who declared that no doubt he
would have kept on eating indefinitely had
he (the man) not grown tired of catching the
files. So, you see, it is very hard to kill a

The larva or young of the dragon fly, which is hatched in water, is in its babyhood so voracious that it will jump to the surface to eatch a fly or snap at anything that comes within its vision, and as the dragon fly is well supplied with eyes, having several in its head, both behind and in front, it sees a good deal. Indeed, the only good thing. I know head, both behind and in front, it sees a good deal. Indeed, the only good thing I know about the dragon ilv is that it takes up a good deal of foul air in its lifetime, and so makes the air purer and healthier for us to breathe. So, when we look at fine fellows in the world it is just as well to know if all their beauty is in their armor, or if there is something better beyond that will make them good companions for us through life.

(From the Atlanta Constitut

This snake story comes from Floyd Springs: large chicken snake captured a small chicken there a month ago, and had swallowed its right foot and leg when discovered by the its right foot and leg when discovered by the chicken's owner. The snake was killed, but not before it had bitten off the chicken's leg. The owner believing it to be an unusually fine chicken, made a small wooden leg and fastened it on with a strap. The chicken walked off very proudly, and pawed up the earth recklessly with its hickory limb. Now it is almost frying size and is still in good shape, and will be exhibited at the Atlanta Cotton States and International Exposition next year.

Going away on your cucation? The Times will go with you to any address, postage prepaid, for 35 cents a menta.

Summer Oxfords

At About Half What It Cost to Make Them.

One lot Ladies' \$2.00 Russia Calf Oxfords, at 69 cents per pair. One lot Ladies' \$2.50 Dongola Oxforda, at 98 cents per pair.

One lot Men's \$4.00 Rumin Calf Onfords, at \$1.95 per pair. These are goods which have been countermanded by western dealers on ac-

count of recent strike. We bought them at about 40 per cent, on manufacturers' cost to produce them, and are giving you the benefit of our lucky purchase.

THE WARREN SHOE HOUSE. GEO. W. RICH.

> 919 F STREET, American Shoe Dealer.

SHE LEFT MANY VICTIMS

Scotch Adventuress.

DUPED LONDON'S SWELL SET

Extraordinary Career of a Handsome

Lived Like a Duchess and Entertained Lavishly-Would Bewitch the Devil, Says Prof.

Blackie - Numberless Innocents Who Spent

Large Sums for Her Acquaintance.

The career of a remarkable adventuress has emporarily been checked by the committee in London of Mrs. Annie Frost, alias Mrs. Gordon Baillie, on a charge of fraud. Aided by an unusually attractive face and figure and sharp wits to match, this Mrs. Gordon Buillie, beginning life as the daughter of a Scotch woman who traveled about with a carter, has managed at various times to swindle merchants in England, Australia and New Zealand out of several thousand pounds, to secure "assistance" from a venerable baronet (since deceased) to the extent of \$25,000, and (since deceased) to the extent of \$20,000, and to move in a society so elevated that the Prince and Princess of Wales and other members of the royal family were present to witness her charming impersonations in tableaux.

Mrs. Baillie, who was then Mrs. Mary Ann Sotherland, first came into public notice in Peterhend and Aberdeen as a Bible woman. She was a very active revivalist and was con-

She was a very active revivalist, and was considered a woman of great plety, attending and addressing religious meetings. She was next heard of in Rome, Turin, and Paris, returning to Dundee in 1872, where she started on a brilliant career of swindling which fittingly closed in Perth penitoutiary. On her release Edinburgh became her headquarters until she fled to London and took a large house in St. James' terrace, Regent's Park, and Miss Oglity Bruce—that was her new name—could be seen driving along every day in a carriage and pair. The lavishly furnished house in St. James' terrace had been secured on the same sidered a woman of great piety, attending and James' terrace had been secured on the same plan as that adopted in Dundee in 1872, and after three months she was obliged to leave

are afraid their crops for the year will be ruined by them.

Locusts are very juicy and tender, and in the East are considered a dainty food. There all creatures eat them, even to the dogs, when the latter become hungry branches of the trees on which the locusts swarm are brought down and the locusts shaken off like our nuts in the fail for the dogs to eat. It was on such locusts with honey that St. John the Baptist is spoken of in the Bible as having lived. A traveler in the East tells us that as he was once going through a great were furnished with the best. Here she lived were furnished with the best. Here she lived miles away flying close to the earth, which they darkened like a cloud. As they came nearer he saw that they were white, and he describes them as looking beautiful on their describes them as looking beautiful on their wing. They were crossing the desert to reach the trees and grain fields on the other side. The locust, although it is not eaten here, is practically the same all the world over; so, if you wish to examine one, you must make a trip to Jersey before they devastate its fields and fly away for new and unbouched pastures.

Then there is the dragon fly—you have seen him in the field perhaps decked out in his handsome g. uzes and looking more beautiful even than his copies in the jeweiry stores, and thought him a fine fellow indeed. He is certified in the services and the services are the railway station, his fair tenant, driven over in a smart dogoart, manages to step into the London train at another station on the line. The landlord meanwhile, with thoughts of jeweiry and plate, opened the with bricks and straw.

Miss Brace did not remain file long, and with another woman named Kate Miller in a conspiracy to defraud a number of merchants and for obtaining \$15,000 from a Mrs. Graham under faise pretenses.

from a Mrs. Graham under false pretenses.

Miss Bruce in the meantime had fied to
America, leaving the Miller woman to bear
the brunt of the law. During the examination the fact came out that an old baronet
had given substantial evidence of his sus-

had given autstantial evidence of his susceptibility to Miss Bruce's charms by a loan of \$25,000, no part of which was ever paid.

After a tour of America, Australia, and New Zealand she returned to London, where she once more took her piace in high society. On May 19, 1985, as the records show, she figured as a Greek maiden in the opening tableau of the artists' costume ball at Prince's Hall, an event graced by the presence of Albert Edward and other members of the royal household. She next appeared in Scotland as "the crofter's friend," under the name of Mrs. Gordon Baillie, and collected subscriptions for the objects of her charitable solicities and the content of the chart of the solicities. Mrs. Gordon Bailine, and collected subscrip-tions for the objects of her charitable solici-tude, which she neglected to turn over. The Edinburgh Evening Dispatch unearthed her previous history, and its exposure of the ad-venturess caused a great sensation at the time. Edinburgh became too hot for her, for she victimized many townsmen and bigwigs in the city, including no less a personage than Professor Blackie, who afterward de-clared that such a witch of a woman would

London was again favored with Miss Bruce's patronage, and under the name of Mrs. Annie Frost she was charged, on October 23, 1888, with a certain R. P. B. Frost, at the central with a certain R. P. B. Frost, at the central criminal court, with conspiring to obtain goods by false pretenses. The female pris-oner had been representing that she was the owner of vast estates in Australia and en-gaged in an extensive scheme of emigration to those estates, and to Australia generally, from the agricultural districts of the United Kingdow posticularly from the crotes dies Kingdom particularly from the crofters' dis-tricts of Scotland. The history of her career tricts of Scotland. The history of her career as presented to the court showed that she had assumed no less than forty different names, and had left victims in Turin, Florence, Rome, Brussels, as well as all parts of Scotland. Complaints came also from Australia and New Zealand. She was sentenced to five years' penal servitude, and as her sentence only expired in October last, she has not lost much time in renewing operations.

The Latest Photographic Pad. of New York society is to personate mythological nymphs and goddesses in their photographs, and this is done with great success by many fair women, whose forms and faces would not discredit the originals. Of course such pictures are not for general distribution, but for a most interesting collection, as the dress, pose, and even expression of the original conceptions are often copied with wonderful fidelity. The growing popularity of the idea necessitates the employment of a woman to attend to that branch of the business. The effect of wind-blown hair and drapery, usually a feature of these photographs, is produced by means of a powerful electric fan is operation near the subject. graphs, and this is done with great success by